

A KNIGHT OF THE NETS

wall of inconceivable height which was drawing nearer and nearer. "The fog is coming," he said, "we shall soon be going into cloud after cloud of it."

"They chilled and hurt her once. She is now beyond them."

"She is in Heaven. God be thanked for His great mercy to her!"

"If we only knew something *sure*. Where is Heaven? Who can tell?"

"In Thy presence is fullness of joy, and at Thy right hand pleasures forevermore. Where God is, there is Heaven."

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard."

"But God *hath* revealed it; not a *future* revelation, Braelands, but a *present* one." And then Andrew slowly, and with pauses full of feeling and intelligence, went on to make clear to Braelands the Present Helper in every time of need. He quoted mainly from the Bible, his one source of all knowledge, and his words had the splendid vagueness of the Hebrew, and lifted the mind into the illimitable. And as they talked, the fog enveloped them, one drift after another passing by in dim majesty, till the whole world seemed a spectacle of desolation, and a breath of deadly chillness forced them to rise and wrap their plaids closely round them. So they parted at the